

Thumbelina



A woman sits in her sunflower garden.

She is very sad.

A fairy comes to her and asks,
“Why are you so sad?”

“I have no children,” cries the woman.

“Take this seed and plant it,”
says the fairy.





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The woman plants the seed.
The seed grows into a beautiful
sunflower.
She sees a tiny pretty girl in it.
“You are as tiny as my thumb,”
she says.
“I’ll name you Thumbelina.”





“What would you like to wear?”
asks Thumbelina’s mother.

“Hmm ...

I would like to wear a pink dress,”
says Thumbelina.





One day an ugly toad sees
Thumbelina.

“You are very beautiful,” he says.

“I want to marry you.”

The ugly toad takes her with him.





“Stay here on this lily pad,”
says the toad.

“I’ll be back with some food.”

Thumbelina begins to cry.

“Why are you crying?”

asks a goldfish.

“I don’t want to marry the toad,”

Thumbelina cries.

“I want to go home.”





He can't find her home.

"You should look for a new home,"
says the goldfish.

Thumbelina sees a beautiful
red flower.

"This can be my new home,"
she says.

"Thank you, goldfish."





Spring passes and summer comes.
Thumbelina is happy.
She plays hide-and-seek with
some rabbits.
She listens to the birds sing all day.
“I like my new home,” she says.





Summer passes and fall comes.

The red flower fades.

“My home is not beautiful anymore,”
says Thumbelina.

“And it doesn’t smell sweet.”





Thumbelina is sad.
“Why are you crying?”
asks a field mouse.
“I am cold,” she says.
“I want to go home.”





“Come with me,”
says the field mouse.

“My house is warm.”

She sings,

“On, on, on my bike,
there’s a pretty girl.

Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily!

I’ll take her to my home.”

“This is fun,” says Thumbelina.

“I like riding on your bike.”





Fall passes and winter comes.
Thumbelina is happy with the
field mouse.

She helps clean the house.

"You are a good girl,"
says the field mouse.





One day they go to see a mole.

His house is dark and cold.

"Watch your step,"

says the mole.

"There is a bluebird lying on the floor."

"He is sick," says Thumbelina.

"I'll take care of him."





Winter passes and spring comes.

The bluebird gets well.

“Thank you, Thumbelina,” he says.

“You are very nice.”

Thumbelina is happy.





One day the field mouse says,
“The mole likes you very much,
Thumbelina.

He wants to marry you.”

“But he is not like me,” says Thumbelina.

“And his house is cold and dark.”





Thumbelina is very sad.

She begins to cry:

“Why are you crying?”

asks the bluebird.

“I don’t want to marry the mole,”

she says.

“I want to go home.”





“Come and sit on my back,”
says the bluebird.

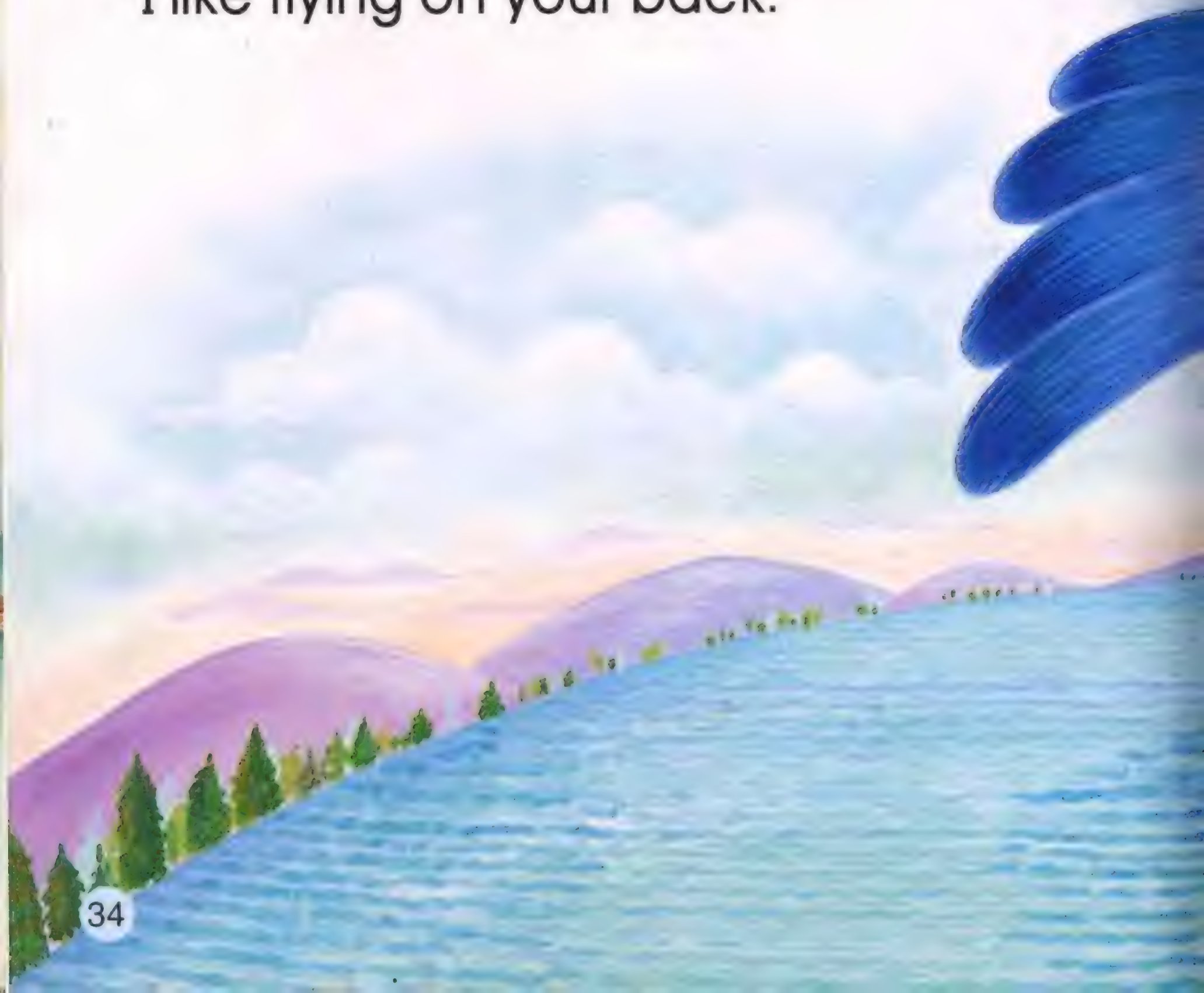
He sings,

“On, on, on my back,
there’s a pretty girl.

Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily!
I’ll help her find her home.”

“This is fun,” says Thumbelina.

“I like flying on your back.”





They land in a beautiful garden.
Tiny boys and girls are playing
hide-and-seek.

“They are like me,” says Thumbelina.

“Thank you,” she says to the bluebird.





They sing and play all day.

One day the fairy comes to see
Thumbelina.

“You should go home and see
your mother,” says the fairy.

“We want to go with you,”
say the boys and girls.

The fairy takes them to
Thumbelina’s home.





“Mother!” shouts Thumbelina.
“I’m so happy to see you,”
cries her mother.
Everyone is happy.





Word List



bike



fairy



goldfish



bluebird



field mouse



lily pad



cry



garden



mole

back, beautiful, begin, boy, cold, come,
dark, dress, find, flower, fun, girl, happy,
help, hide-and-see, home, house, like,



sing



thumb



toad



sit



spring



fall



sunflower



summer



winter

marry, merrily, mother, new, pass, pink,
plant, play, pretty, rabbit, red, sad, seed,
take, tiny, ugly, want, wear, woman